

new government salary table which went into effect July 1 last operates to the disadvantage of an employe who received a promotion in grade and salary," remarked a government official the other day. "Under this table," said he, "all payments are made in twelve monthly installments, allowing thirty days in each month, employes receivsalary, regardless f the number of days in the month. The consequence of this arrangement is that changes made in the nonth of February, with but twenty-eight days, such as a promotion from one grade next higher grade, causes the prothe month, to wit, thirteen days, he receives thirteen-thirtieths, at the rate of 8000, namely, \$32.50, making his total pay for the month of February \$67.50. Had he not been promoted he would have received \$70 pay for that month. It's a curious sit-

The rapidity of change in substituting new methods for the old is nowhere shown more graphically than in the lighting of the grounds of the Capitol. When the terrace of the big white building that surmounts Capitol Hill was constructed there was no thought of any light to be used about the terrace except gas. Gas was used throughout the building and throughout the city. Electric light had made its appearance, but the realization of that style of illumination for ordinary purposes seemed so far off ut the building. At great expense gas pipes were run through the terrace walls and all along the coping the pipes were run to the top of marble balustrades ready for the lamp attachments. There was some delay in supplying the gas lamp and before the appropriation was made such strides had been taken in electric light development that it was seen that within the near future the electric current would supplant the use of gas. For that reason Congress delayed supplying the lights for the coping of the extensive terrace that surrounds the building. Long since it has been recognized that electric light must come, but the electric lamps have not yet been appropriated for. That is to be done in the near future But the recognized. in the near future. But the gas pipe has about the same relation to the construction of the Capitol today that the vermiform ap-bendix has to the digestive organs of a man. In this case, however, it need not all be removed, as wires can be run through it "Y In part, while a portion of the pipe will undergo the same operation that is so fre-quently applied to man-it will be cut out.

The popular idea that members of the House of Representatives are laying awake at night hoping they will have an opporin many instances. It is a fact that a seat them to turn their backs upon suggestions

The time was when Speaker Cannon was not displeased when his friends declared that he would be moved into the Senate on the very first opportunity. That was before he was Speaker. It is quite likely that he would have been willing to give up the desirable chairmanship of the committee on appropriations for a seat in the Senate, but now that he is the autocrat of the House in the position of Speaker, he could not listen to such siren talk without a suspicion sten to such siren talk without a suspicion that it was inspired by ambitious hopes of men who might like to succeed him as

very decided evidence of what he would think of a transfer from the House to the Senate when Dolliver was moved to the so

als, which has now become one of the committee assignments. In addition to that, his familiarity with the House methods of procedure and the position there that his long service naturall gives, place him in a

"Do you know that Washington is in one

sense the greatest ham market in the other day. "What kind of a market?"

the choicest morsel that comes to the mouth of man, the dainty, enticing, de-licious ham of careful breeding and good

"I heard a curious instance of how the New York and you will find Virginia ham quoted higher than any other. Most of the Virginia hams come from Washington dealers, and that is why I say this is the real ham market of the country. Cincinnati remains Porkopolis, with Chicago her rival,

but they deal in coarse hog meat. "It is quite the fashion among visitors to Washington, stopping over on the way from Florida, or on a holiday trip, to pick out some fine hams from our groceries and send

She was certainly old enough to have known better, but it seems she didn't know, really. Her eyes might easily have been mistaken for pearly dewdrops, if they moted clerk to receive less money for that month than if he had not been promoted, and complexion—well to make the received and complexion-well, to make the recital A copyist in the Navy Department at \$840 a brief, she was a beauty, and, as to age, year, who works twenty-eight days in copyruary, receives \$70 for that month. A copyruary, receives \$70 for that month is to the land seventeen years. She had passed than seventeen years. She had passed all of her short life in a western state and land ruary fifteen-thirtleths of his pay at the rate of \$840, or \$35. For the remainder of read in relation to the marriage of Ameri-can heiresses with members of the European nobility. But even her reading had not extended to the far east. Of course, all that must be taken into consideration and due allowances made, but nevertheless the ation that couldn't occur in any month at February."

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The rapidity of change in substituting new phonic-conductor of the rip had pointed out be for the cid in rowal and response to the rip had pointed out the Chinese Legation.

out the Chinese legation:
"My, but they must take in a big lot of washing to have such a fine house as

A Washington county, Md., farmer is threatening to make Uncle Sam the defendant in a unique damage suit, with himself as plaintiff. He is said to have called upon a lawyer in Hagerstown recently and stated his complaint, which was directed that no provision was made for it within at the authorities of the United States weather bureau. The farmer said he had arranged to make a long journey across South mountain recently, but before starting out consulted the weather report in a Hagerstown paper.

"Fair weather" was announced in the official forecast, and the farmer says he went on the journey without either overcoat or umbrella.

"Instead of being fair and warm, as the weather man had prognosticated," said the complainant, "It was cloudy, raw, rainy and nasty, and I took cold. I was laid up two weeks and thereby lost a job of work that would have lasted me through the sum-

It is said the lawyer advised him not to run up against Uncle Sam in the proposed suit for damages, adding that "it was but human to err, while it was divine to for-

"Yes, I know it is human to err," replied the disgruntled farmer, "but it wasn't a human that erred this time. It was the United States government, and that ain't uman, mister.

"We often hear words of commendation for the soldiers and the women on both sides during the civil war," said Mr. D. K. tunity to get in the Senate is contradicted | Green, who is a son of a civil war veteran, in the Senate offers many advantages over one in the House, if an equal standing in the two bodies is considered. But it is the impossibility of some of the older and established men in the House securing an tablished men in the House securing and the front. I very well recall my little aid to the men who were the blue in the static security and the front. I very well recall my little aid to the men who were the blue in the static security and of their saturations. "and of their sacrifices and heroism, but never about the children of the war and kitchen soap, and remarked, thickly: equal position in the Senate that causes sixtles. I was but a wee lad then, but I was full of patriotism and did my childish part. The time was when Speaker Cannon was of displeased when his friends declared. sembled nearly every day in the school for the wounded soldfers or helped to make bandages. "Then, too, I have seen the boys and girls line the roadways as the soldiers were going away to fight for the flag and their country, and throw apples and other fruit and pretty bouquets to them, with merry shouts and 'God-bless-yous.' These children showed their patriotism and love for the American soldiers and I think there should one little chapter in history given

> "Age" stands out boldly as a sign on a large building on H street in the last stages of physical decay. The letters are all that are left of the sign "Storage," and they indicate the present condition of the building as truly as the original sign did

Coroner Nevitt and Deputy Coroner which lives have been sacrificed because of faulty gas fixtures that they think there should be a law compelling an inspection of such fixtures by a representative of the District government. The latest case of this kind occurred only a few days ago, when a young man from South Carolina was found dead in his room.

"Another one of those worthless fixtures," was the remark made when it was seen that the fixture had been in use so many years that the stop had worn smooth and there

was no way to regulate it.
"A man who is sleepy and tired is likely to make a mistake at any time," was an-In that particular case there was nothing

to indicate that the affair was other than an accident. The victim was in the best of health and spirits and there was nothing about his conduct to show that he had even taken a drink. When he retired he had every reason to believe that he would be well and in full life in the morning, but the fixture was too much worn and

the accident occurred.

"The expenditure of less than \$1 would have remedied the defect and the man's life would have been saved," was the comment made by a person who happened

to be in the house that morning.

It is the belief of the coroner that with such fixtures inspected from time to time in all buildings in the city, especially in "All the east seems to have a run on Virginia ham just now. Go into any hotel or restaurant in Philadelphia, Boston or

This Washington hotel manager isn't superstitious or anything of that sort-the male biped never owns up to being superstitious, anyhow, but passes that along to his wife-but he is singularly addicted to for the Noo Yawk scream sheets get their those indefinable telepathic waves called half-Nelson clutch on their styluses and

"hunches." He has been fooling with his personally conducted "hunches" for a good many years now, in spite of the fact that his "hunches" have never brought him anything.

He isn't exactiy a gambling man, alfrivoling with all kinds of games of hazard there's no use in talking about it, nohow. when the "hunches" come strong upon him, and, to put it in his own words, his 'hunches" infallibly "paste him."

He had so many "hunches," playing them all, at the recent Benning meeting that he declared himself to be about six hundred lengths behind a summer vacation for himself and family at the close of the meet-

Last week, however, one of his "hunches" went through on greased skids. The "hunch" began with some lurid, loud dreams that the old black mammy servant of the hotel manager's household had one night about a week ago.

The old mammy sleeps on the third floor of the house, and about midnight on this particular night she began to moan and whisper in her sleep so audibly that the hotel man and his wife heard the noise from their sleeping room below.

clutch of a nightmare. The hotel man's wife prodded the old mammy awake, told her to recline on the other side, and then the couple went back to bed. Half an whose warms. hour later they had to repeat the performance, for the moans and groans came down from the third floor with redoubled vio-"What ails you, M'lindy, anyway?" the

notel man asked the old mammy.

"Ah's dun bin uh-dreamin twicet dat Ah was one o' dese heah street cah men whut tuhns de hannle an' stahts de cah uh-goin', said the old mammy, nervously, "an' dat uh little baby got in de way o' de cah. Ah dun tried tuh stop de cah, but Ah couldn't, an' de cah's bin just uh-goin' tuh run ovuh

de baby w'en yo' all woke me up."

"Well, try to get yourself planted for a dreamless sleep now." said the hotel man, and he didn't think any more about the matter until, while he was reading the paper on the following morning, he heard M'lindy telling a black man at the back gate all about it. The black man seemed

a heap interested.

"Ah wouldn't do a fing but play de baby row ef Ah had uh dolluh," he observed to M'lindy, and the hotel man caught the

words.
"By jing," he said to himself, "there is low. I remember, such a thing as the baby row in policy, and I wonder if this double-ended dream of M'lindy's about the imperiled infant isn't a 'hunch' for me to take a little crack at that baby row?"

The hotel man "wondered" about it all the morning, and it carked and wore upon him to such an extent that at 1 o'clock in the afternoon he picked out one of his most reliable waiters and sent him over to Jackon City with \$5 wherewith to play the

Now, the baby row in policy is a proposition that only one policy player in a mil-tion ever pulls down once in a lifetime, and it hadn't come out in this neighborand it hadn't come out in this heightst-hood for years. It pays 100 to 1, and it really ought to be a million to one shot. The hotel waiter got action for the \$5 he had been sent over to Jackson City with and, when the drawing came out it had happened. The baby row was sprung. The black waiter chartered a 'bus to hike him back to town with the \$505. When the bus pulled up in front of the hotel, the waiter, who had heaved a few gin things nto himself, as was natural in the circumstances, wabbled toward the hotel manger, who was waiting for hlm, handed over bunch of money as big as a double bar of

"De teenshy one, she dun come up, an' she all's uh baby!" The waiter got \$50 for his end of it, the the hotel man pinched out \$100 wherewith to celebrate his triumphal "hunch," and his wife corralled the remaining \$300 in his wife corralled the remaining \$300 in moth balls to keep the "hunches" away

from it. "hunch" is a "hunch," but when it is backed up with a double-riveted, two-bar-reled, Afro-American dream, it is, sooth to say, a baby.

The Meaning of Japan.

From the London Spectator. Europe scarcely even yet recognizes how prodigious an influence this rise of a new power on the edge of Asia, in the ocean which must, decade by decade, increase in importance till its freedom will preoccupy all maritime powers as the freedom of the Atlantic does now, will exercise on her policy, her ambitions and her commerce. Throw aside all apprehensions about the "yellow peril," leave China out of the calculation as sunk in irredeemable dotage, assume Japan to stand alone, and still Glazebrook have seen so many cases in Europe has to reckon with a power which which lives have been sacrificed because of ten years hence will have twice Togo's fleet, and which has proved that wherever she can land an army, an army double its strength must be called out to render defeat of the defenders improbable. Of the ideas, aspirations and ultimate plans of that power nothing, it may be said, is known; but of her capacities and her strength we now at least know something. We know that she can keep a secret for years that her people will fight to the death at the word of command; that she has the European belief in science, and that she counts among her statesmen and soldiers men of the intellectual capacity to control and guide huge masses of trained men to any end she has decided on. No king thinks that he can conquer Japan; no statesman imagines that he can aside her vote in the Pacific or the Indian ocean as a negligible quantity. She may not govern China, but all the long-devised European plans for gaining dominant influence in China or in the archipelago must, without her permission, be abandoned.

Prof. Ben Greet

From the New York World. The University of California has broken new ground in appointing Ben Greet, the actor-manager, professor of dramatic literature. It is no new thing for an actor to lecture before college audiences. Irving, Jefferson and Mansfield have played that untheatrical role on occasions. But Greet is asked to become a member of the faculty.

In the production of the old morality play "Everyman" and in his series of tious manager. Before modern audiences has reproduced the spirit in which Shakespeare gave his own plays three cen-turies ago when he was actor-manager of from the spectacular mounting and mangled text of the usual performance to Greet's bare boards and faithful version. Yet the daring experiments succeeded in the face of contemptuous predictions. One effect of Greet's professorship should be to make California's students realize that Shakespeare's dramas were written to be acted, not merely to serve as text-

Mistakes Attract Attention. The average person takes pleasure in callng attention to errors in spelling or grammar in signs. The mistakes furnish them a temptation to display their knowledge that is hard to resist. "Every now and then," said a local haberdasher, "I fix up a window sign with a misspelled word or an error in grammar in it. Dozens of people drop in to tell me where it's wrong. Of course, I act surprised and thank them. Then the chances are I sell them something." At a Kansas City theater there used to be an advertising curtain which bore the word "versus" spelled "verses." The word attracted more comment than many of the acts did. It made people talk about the theater, and in the theatrical business to get the public to talking about things is the first step toward money making. So many people began to bother the house manager about the misspelled word, however, that he finally

doing them over again after they are done.—

"This is about the time in the year," remarked the box-jawed man in the rear seat of the trailer, "when the joyous spacegrabbers who execute loop-the-loop stunts proceed to tell us how miserably unbappy

the vast majority of rich folks are. "Their unvarying conclusion is that the possession of great riches is a burden, and that the chap who manages to cop out just enough to settle for his board and to keep though he probably knows where to find a his cob pipe aglow with hay stuffing, at little four-cornered game to sit into once five cents the bag, is so much better off, in a while. But he is a "hunch" player in morally, mentally and physically, that

> "Son, don't you believe 'em. Don't you let 'em hand you that Holstein con. They just don't know. They may think they're next, but they're not. They may imagine that they're able to survey the whole situation from a Santos-Dumont tower-circler, but, as a matter of fact, they're only floun-dering around in a cyclone cellar, with all

of the shades pulled down.
"For a considerable catalogue of years have been observing-at a distance, of course, but observing all the same-the moves and curves of a large number of rich folks, here and elsewhere, and if they haven't one and all been having one-erbird of a time, you can boost my price to 500 to 1 and turn me the wrong way of the track Lafore the bunting flashes.

"I have observed, too, that the percentage of them who renounce their coupon shears and turn their vision in the direction They went upstairs and found the old of monasteries and other cloistered places mammy sound asleep, but apparently in the has been capable right along of being represented on paper by a nought with the rim

> "We read, for example, that one of them whose wad is fast expanding to the billion figure suffers occasionally from dyspepsia. "So do I, son-suffer from it mighty bad occasionally; and yet, when my wife begins the flim-flam process preliminary to winning a \$14 hat out of me, I've got to figure on whether I'll be able to cop out the discount on the gas bill by paying it within the time limit.

> "If I could sail the wine-dark seas in a 400-foot, 23-knot white yacht, like this fellow who occasionally gets mixed up with a little mess of heartburn does, I'd be willing to roll around the deck four hours per diem with a case of dyspepsia that would make

the dyspepsia of the late Thomas Carlyle seem like a sneeze.

"Another one of them, we read, whose roll is so mammoth that he's given up the job of trying to count it, has to repair every year to Carlsbad to give his kidneys a fightng chance.

Well, what's the matter with Carlsbad? "And look at the fun he's had during leven months in the year, getting those kidneys in such shape that they need to be onveyed to Carlsbad!

"When my kidneys begin to sulk and back up on me, I have to drop into a drug store and dig up 38 cents for a bottle of some old thing, and I haven't got the satisfaction of knowing, either, that for eleven-twelfths of the calendar year I've had heavy, pendulous beads of Johannisberger and Chablis and hateau Yquem standing out undiluted upon my pallid forehead.

"We are told that another of them, who sends up a sad wall every year when the lirectors of a few of his railroads summon im to New York to attend a meeting or so we are informed that he wasn't able to be bresent to see the victory of his horse in he Grand Prize of Paris, at Longchamps, the Grand Frize of Faris, at Longenamps, owing to a slight injury he sustained in exercising his 80-mile-per-hour Mercedes in the park of Fontainebleau or the Bois de Boulogne, or some such little rustic stretch. "Uh-huh, but that doesn't sound so worse o me. I don't see any of my skates win

ing, or even butting into the money.
"When I want to see them run, I've go to wait till the turnstile begins to whizz at Benning, and then they don't run for me. They may run for Sweeney, but not

"But if I should happen to be prevented from seeing my horse cop the Washington Cup at Benning because of having skinned hear a yelp cut of me. I'd take a little skinning like that three times a day each week day and just holler for the pure, mad joy of the thing.

"Another of the doughy push whose mazuma is so colored to the doughy push whose mage arrived at its finish.

"It was about as tremendous an electrical disturbance as New York had ever been through, and the photographic sharps did take hundreds of views of the lightning ribbons ripping the heavens from zenith to

zuma is so colossal that he, too, has quit trying to keep tab on it comes back to the United States almost sobbing aloud because he's only been able to obtain the pelts of thirty-seven lions in Africa, when he's of thirty-seven hons in Africa, when he's figured on at least fifty-nine, and he is, consequently, depicted as a very wretched young cush-burner. If I had one-one-hun-dredth of his rocks I'd even refrain from popping at a guinea pig with a pea shooter or throwing a rock at a predatory hen.

"The rich are unhappy, hey? Well, it may be—it may well be; but look at the

slews and slathers of us who are dead willing to be shown!" you fellows.'

Pure Air in Public Conveyances.

From the Chicago News. Considering the progress which sanitary science has made in recent years it is remarkable that so little, comparatively speaking, has been done toward providing better facilities for ventilation in public places. That pure air is essential to health and a powerfully effective agency in checking the spread of disease has been universally recognized. Systematic efforts have been made with more or less success to compel the adequate ventilation of tenements and factories. Meantime, little has een done toward providing similar protection for the traveling public.

It is to this phase of the question that Surgeon General Wyman of the marine nospital service has called attention in & report dealing with the evils of ill-ventiing upon his recommendations various boards of health throughout the country are said to be taking up the subject with a riew to securing adequate ventilation in all kinds of public conveyances. The agitation should be continued until it leads to a radical improvement in this respect. The rdinary railway coach or sleeping car is ill-ventilated, but conditions in the average street car in winter time and particularly in the rush hours are worse. The injury that these conditions have

done to the public health can scarcely be overestimated. State and municipal boards of health cannot lay too much stress upon the subject if they would see increasing progress toward a lower death rate.

Morals and Athletics. From the Seattle Post-Intelligencer,

No one familiar with athletics will deny their moral and physical aspects. They are a power for good in the sense of physical worth, and are factors in the making of morality that should not be underestimated. It is a familiar contention that athletics Shakespearean revivals Greet has shown have too important a place in a college curhimself a learned scholar and a conscienticulum. This is logically unsound if eduriculum. This is logically unsound if educational institutions are to be educational in the complete sense of that term. Development is out of harmony if there is only menthe Globe in London. It was a far cy tal development. What of the moral nature and the physical parts? Are they to be neg-lected? A great athlete of the old school who has outlived his day and generation in the athletic world said his period of superiority had been greatly lengthened because he early recognized the fact that muscular tissue would deteriorate if the individual formed bad habits. He said that he did not use liquor or tobacco, because both were in-jurious. He did not swear, because the swearing habit caused him to lose his This man deliberately cultivated sobriety, temperance and the virtues that discipline men's natures and make for better characters, as a means of promoting his superiority over other athletes. Today there is hardly a professional wrestler or prize fighter who either drinks or uses tobacco. An instance is found in the He is the same sort of a selfdisciplined creature. He knows that to use either narcotics or stimulants means to lose

Versatile Sam Young. From the Columbia (Mo.) Herald.

"One of the most remarkable men that ever lived in Columbia," said Colonel J. S. Dorsey the other day, "was Sam Young, who was a lawyer here for twelve or fifteen years before the war. He was not only a good lawyer, but one of the best actors I ever saw on the stage. He was a toward money making. So many people began to bother the house manager about the misspelled word, however, that he finally had to have it changed.

A great deal of time is wasted in doing things before they are started, and then doing them over again after they are doing the most accomplished man I ever saw."

Itie.

actors I ever saw on the stage. He was a figure before him and that some of the best cigarmaker I ever saw on the stage. He was a figure before him and that some of the desired effect. But finally, in a last effort to over-whelm him, the devil threatened to eat the some time and down a large thing or to accept a deep dent or a twist that was going on the sign while the most accomplished man I ever saw."

Itie.

A great deal of time is wasted in doing them over again after they are done.—

Life.

In the devil threatened to eat the some of the desired effect. But finally, in a last effort to over-whelm him, the devil threatened to eat the some time down a target thing or to accept a deep dent or a twist that was going on thouse going on the sign when him, the devil threatened to eat the some time the desired effect. But finally, in a last effort to over-whelm him, the devil threatened to eat the some time. Any member may be silent at a time. Any member was a fatal mistake, for Cuvier, at once reassured, eyed the grotes and then a few pounds track in St. Louis

Couls.

The leaves ago I saw a red-headed, natural-born financier take a chance and stand to over a track a chance and stand to over a started and the devil threatened to eat the some time. Any member was going on the club state and the same time down at the old fair grounds track in St. Louis

Couls.

The leaves ago I saw a red-headed, natural-born financier take a chance and stand to over a started and the devil threatened to eat the some of the lates and the same time down at the same time down at the same time and the devil threatened to eat the grounds track in St. Louis

Couls are feed.

The leaves ago I saw a red-headed, natural-born fina

"I never read an unusual weather story. such as the newspapers printed during the recent unseasonable cold snap, that I'm not reminded of a phenomenal fake forecast that made its appearance in one of the New York yellows a few years ago, when 'Farmer' Dunn was New York's weather prognosticator," observed one of the Chicago correspondents.

"It was a Chicago man who, on the first day he went to work on the New York saffron sheet a few summers ago, sifted some of the thickness out of 'Farmer' Dunn's plentiful locks and caused him to be berated over the telephone as he had never been berated before.

"The Chicago newspaper man had some unique ideas on the subject of overwork, and when, on the first morning of his employment on the afternoon paper, his city editor told him to 'go down and get the weather story from Dunn,' and he ascer-tained that 'Farmer' Dunn's prognosticating eyrie was about a mile distant, he mentally

"I wonder if that assignment-maker thinks I'm going to hike it for all that distance just to fix up a weather yarn?" mused the newspaper man just out Chicago. 'Not on his natural, Nay, Nix. Similarly, not none.'

"So he repaired across the way to the high ball chemistry of O. Lipton, esq., hung the recently deceased Only William up for three of the same, retired within the shade of a cool alcove, produced a bunch of mussed-up copy paper, and indited the day's weather story.
"It was a rara avis of a weather story

when he got through with it. While he was writing it the skies were of sapphire, the summer sun shone resplendently and there wasn't even a sympton of a haze to portend the arrival of dif-ferent meteorological conditions. It was, in

brief, a perfect summer's day.
"But the reckless young man from out
Chicago way wrote a forecast that predicted
the star headliner of an electrical storm of the season, and the prediction announced that the same was going to happen early on that same afternoon.
"He went into the details of the fore-

cast elaborately, and stated that New York scientists interested in the photographing of electrical displays had their cameras all ready and pointed for the celestial pyrotechnics that were going to blaze out on schedule time along toward 2 o'clock that

The new young man from Chicago sent the copy over to his paper by a messenger, and then he leaned back in the alcove and continued the absorption of the products of the Only William's facile fingers "About an hour later he purchased the first editions of the other afternoon papers

to find out if his weather story was any-

where near being in line. "It wasn't. "The genuine Dunn forecast, as set forth in all the rest of the afternoon papers, including the chief rival of the yellow for which he worked, was that the beauteous weather was to continue indefinitely.
"'Which is a good enough tip for me to remain ay-way from the office, unless I want to experience the mortification of being dumped, ditched, fired and mangled at the extreme bottom of the elevator shaft,

Then he fared forth, to reflect, in the open air, upon ways and means whereby e could obtain employment on some other newspaper that would permit him to take an occasional chance with a long shot, "It was then 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and the big, black clouds had begun to roll

nused the newspaper man fresh from Chi-

over Brooklyn.
"At exactly 1:50 the opening gun of the electrical orgy was fired, and for a solid hour it thundered and lightninged so hard over Manhattan Island that it made people's teeth ache.

ple's teeth ache.

"It was a continuous performance of heavenly artillery for a straight sixty minutes or more, and the blue, purple, green and pink lightning caused superstitious per-

"That, probably, was the meanest afternoon of 'Farmer' Dunn's official prognostl-cating life. The city editors of all the other afternoon papers streaked for their telephones as soon as they saw the yellow's exclusive weather prediction in the act of being perfectly verified and vindicated, and they completed the sizzling of the wires that the Chicago man's electrical storm had begun

'I pass,' was all Dunn could say over the 'phone to the storming city editors. 'Not guilty. Both hands up. That paper has scooped me as well as all the rest of

"Along toward 3 o'clock in the afternoon, when the storm was subsiding, the Chicago newspaper man strolled into the yellow's city room and flopped wearily into a

When he was recognized the whole office rose at him. The city editor gathered him into his embrace, and two strong men from the business office brought him up a

bag of glittering gold.

"How d'je do it?" inquired the city editor, hoarse with emotion and admiration. 'Oh, I've always been a kind of a natural-born weather sharp, calmly replied the new man from Chicago, and then the city editor handed him his old gold watch and chain and all hands around shook hands with him again."

The Forum Museum. Rome Correspondence London Post.

Commendatore Boni's appeal for contributions to the Forum Museum has met with a ready response from different parts of Italy, whence numerous contributions illustrative of Roman remains have been sent for the Forum collection. Thus, the it put a crimp in the price.

"Warrenton was a 10 to 1 whizz at the town council of Fiesole has sent photographs of the theater there; the authorities of Genoa, Bologna and Domodossola have likewise given photographs of Roman monuments in their respective districts; the archaeological society of Como has pre-

sented forty-two volumes of its publica-tions; Signor Beltrami, the eminent archiand senator, has given a collection of architectural reconstructions of various Roman sepulchral monuments and other objects. Owing to the heavy falls of rain during this season it has been impossible to prosecute the excavations in some low-lying parts of the Forum, while the lack

funds has prevented the continuation of those at Ostia. Yet the Italian govern-ment has been asked to undertake the Herculean task of excavating Herculaneum with its own resources.

Stingy With the Dollar Sign. From the New York Press. "I was reading a magazine article the

other day in which the cost of certain staple commodities was quoted in every other line," said the man of experience. As soon as I began to read I was struck with some peculiarity in the type that made me feel uncomfortable, but I worried through half a dozen pages before I found out what it was. Finally I discovered that somebody had been experimenting with the dollar mark Instead of using the two vertical lines that constituted the framework of the dollar mark I had been accustomed to that magazine had grown stingy and had limited the sign to only one line "Since then I have seen our most precious

symbol thus mutilated in several publica-tions. I wonder if it is going to be the style to write it so hereafter? I hope not, Typographical eccentricities of any kind are seldom welcome; a dollar mark minus one of its familiar props would be least popular of all.'

A Logical Naturalist. From the Scientific American.

Cuvier, the naturalist, while a young man

incurred the enmity of certain of his col-

leagues, who decided to give him a severe fright by dressing one of their number in the conventional garb of Satan and making a midnight call upon him. It is presumable that being aroused from a sound sleep, Cuvier was duly impressed with the figure before him and that some of the

WHEN BABY ROW WON THE MISERABLE RICH AND THE STORM CAME POOL ROOM STORIES

Queer Things That May Happen After a Race.

GET NEWS BY WIRE

WHEN BANISHED CAME IN WIN-NER INSTEAD OF BANASTAR.

Warrenton Left at the Post, but Still Won-A Coup on Tulla

Fonso.

Written for The Evening Star.

"A Washington acquaintance of mine who writes plays, or thinks he does, came to me the other day and told me that he wanted me to do a little collaboratingthat's what he called it, and it sounded good to me-with him." said an owner of thoroughbreds who did not join the exodus for New York, but who remained behind at Benning to train his string for the western tracks.

"When he uncolled what he wanted of me I got in willingly enough, for it looked kind of interesting.

"He's writing a horse-racing play, and he's making the big feature of it a poolroom scene. What he wanted of me was to get the poolroom color. His idea got me into a sort of smoke-dream over some of the kinky call-offs that I've listened to in poolrooms the country over since I first

found out what past performances meant. "The biggest dump that I ever saw a whole roomful of men stand for happened in a Los Angeles plant seven or eight years ago. It wasn't the biggest as to the bundle that all hands dropped—though that was an item, too—but in the mean way that the skids were pulled from beneath the

"There was a race at Louisville in which the afterward famous Banastar, then a two-year-old, was booked to go for the first time. The tip on Banastar was all over the country, and particularly strong on the coast.

"There were about 800 men in the room when the first line came in on that race, and when Banastar was chalked up at 5 to 1 they buffaloed each other to make the ticket counters. The favorite in the race was a tried trick named Banished that later on couldn't beat a hair of Banastar's hide. Banished was a 4 to 5 thing. But the crowd was all for the Banastar soft money at 5 to 1.

Stood to Lose Heavily.

"I don't believe the room took in a \$5 note on the favorite. But when post time came around the room stood to disconnect the wires, turn off the electric fans, slap up the shutters, and go right into sudden and eternal liquidation in case Banastar should cop.

"That's the way it was rigged when the key trouncer, a big man with a leathery throat, gave the 'They're off at Louisville' bawl. "Banastar was leading all the way by

four lengths, and when he was still four lengths in the stretch the proprletor of the room petulantly tossed a paper weight through the glass door of his private office, and growled at his manager that he could be hunting for motorman's work on the morrow. "The 800 chaps who had gone to the Ban-

dish them out their sentences.

"After Banastar had led into the stretch by four lengths, the key stopped working for a few seconds. Then it got busy again. "'Winner,' it announced, 'Ban—' "Then it suddenly went on strike again. "But it was all right, all of the 800 felt, and they started to box and rassle and

jump on each other's hats over the success of the great thing.
"In the middle of all this, however, they heard the bull voice of the operator, who stood up on the platform to give his lungs

full play. "'Banished gets it by a lip!' he shouted. Banastar second!

Like Caterpillars. "Well I've seen the boys rolling out of the gate and toward home with a lot of the baby blue on their maps in my time, but I never saw 800 men curl up like caterpillars before a grate fire like those 800 did.

It was the quickest transformation from rapture to gloom that ever came under my observation, and there's good reason why the recollection of it should stick along with me, for I had gone to the Banastar tip with the kitchen stove and the bath

room ollcloth myself.
"Once, about the same number of years ago, I went over from Cincinnati to Cov-ington to get a bet down on Billy Oliver's horse Warrenton. It was a long-distance race on one of the New York tracks.

"Warrenton didn't look the winner on paper dope, but I had heard something, and I decided to go to Warrenton with all of the loose junk then on me. When I made the Covington room I found that the whole push had the Warrenton steer, but that didn't make it look any the worse, although

track, but the best the Covington pool room people would slap on the board, in view of the all-hands-around tip, was 6 to 1. I took that with all the chicken feed I had, and I figured to put the room \$3,600 to the worse on my own little ticket if Warrenton should connect.
"The room shut down on the Warrenton

play when the sheet writers had written \$60,000 worth of the thing. The Coving-ton room was then one of the biggest in the country, but they knew when they had enough of a good thing.

"The operator hurled it out at us that

Left at the Post.

they were off when the key began to fuss, and named us the three cockroaches that had sailed out in front to make the running. Those three were still juggling for the lead at the quarter when, after calling off their names, the operator made a morgue of the room and a slab-stiff of me particularly by howling:
"'Warrenton was left at the post.'

"I'll let you fix up your own mental pas-tel of the kind of mob there was in that Covington poolroom when the operator, with a look of astonishment on his chart and a mouth all drawn sideways, cailed out:

Won Just the Same. "'Warrenton wins easy by five lengths.'

"It was the high kite instantly for every man in the room, but it seemed unbelievable. The operator himself didn't look as if he helleved it. "'Get that again!' the proprietor of the

room bellowed at the operator. 'Cut out the slumbering and get it right." "The operator began to hammer his key and in a minute he had the reply. "'It's all right, he sung out, 'Wartenton wins. He was left at the post, at that,

way, but he snags the race by the five "Nebody going out of that Covington room that afternoon looked as if he had made the Patsy except the proprietor of "In a South Chicago poolroom five or six

and standing still and turned the wrong

born financier take a chance and grand to haul down a large thing or to accept a deep dent or a twist that was going on down at the old fair grounds track in St. Louis.

"Chicago had been rocking with one of these grants and the old fair grounds track in St.

such a crazy actor that during a good part of her career she was barred in the betting. "There were about 1.500 men in the betting.
South Chicago room on the day the Tulia
Fonso mare started after a long retirement, and when the chalk showed her to
be a 50 to 1 grab they all loped for the
price until the book was filled to the gun'is,
and the room refused to handle any more of it. When the shutdown happened, the room stood to stand at least a \$40,000 gouge should the crazy mare connect first with

the tape. "She connected all right, but immediately after the announcement of the result the operator gave the sad screech:
"There's a kick on that St. Loo race.
Foul claimed against Tulla Fonso."

He Saw His Chance.

"The red-topped financier hadn't bet a dolar on the race. He was a noted handbook man and a chance-taker from away back in the deep-embowered.

"He saw the Tulla Fonso people shriveling under the announcement of the kick against her at the track, and he saw some

" 'They'll hand it to Tulla where she wears the throat latch, the bunch were saying to each other. 'She's a bug at the post and in a race, and probably she's knocked eight or ten horses down. Tulla's name is glue.'

"It sure looked that way, too. There was o reason for anybody familiar with the character and conduct of Tulla to suppo that if there had been any kind of of fense in a race. Tulla hadn't been the of-fender. But the red-headed handbook man was born with cowlicks, and he had to be shown on each and every occasion. He got up on a chair.

'All of you quit-easy fat-heads and gums that've got Tulla Fonso tickets that you're a-skeart of, listen to me. I'll give you half of what your pasteboards stand for, on the face of them-half of what you paid for them, that is to say-and stand for the knockout myself if Tulia is set back. Get

"The red head was well known to every man in the room as a fellow whose word was as good as his certified John Hancock, and they trampled on each other in rushing to where he stood on his chair. They passed their Tulia Fonso tickets up to him in bunches, and he was still recording their names in his book, and at that moment standing to lose quite a lot or take down about \$20,000, one way or the other, when the operator let out these chest notes:
"Foul against Tulla Fonso not allowed She stands the winter

To Run Third.

"Three or four years ago a rule that was then new on the California turf and that isn't followed anywhere else in the world all but cleaned out a number of the biggest poolrooms in Hot Springs.

"A number of the no-limit plungers down at the Springs had received individual tips on the old coast sprinter, Yellow Tail. the wires that reached the Hot Springs high-money players instructed them not to go to Yellow Tail straight or place, but to unbuckle on the horse for the third money.

"Yellow Tail was a 10, 4 and 2 skidder when the betting came along, and tens of thousands went down in the Hot Springs rooms for the horse to show. "'Yellow Tail wins!' sung out all of the room operators at the finish of the race and then the big players were knocking their heads against the walls because they

had been advised to play the horse only on the limb and not to win. 'There's a kick at Ingleside,' called out

How the Rule Worked,

"Then the plungers who had gone to Yelow Tail did the fin-shake with themselves over the fact that they hadn't bet even more money on Yellow Tail. It looked all off with the old sprinter.

"'Yellow Tail is disqualified,' chirrupe the operator a little later, and then the room proprietors and managers stood up on the counters and gave the glad yellon the counters and gave the game they stood to be mangled a whole lot on the Yellow Tail horse to show, and they couldn't hold themselves in.

"'Yellow Tail is disqualified,' repeated the

operator, 'and is placed third.' "And that's the way it had happened. It was the new California disqualification rule but into operation for the first time. Yel-

other placed horses, and so he was only placed behind those two, which made him third, instead of being punched down to the bottom of the field."

The Jew the World's Idealist. Rabbi E. N. Callisch, in the Booklovers Magazine, The mission of the Jews in the world today is to stand steadfast for the doctrine of ethical monotheism as the loftiest religious ideal of humanity; and also-and this is of equal importance-to contribute

to the sum total of human culture that factor which, for want of a better term, may be called the "Hebraic element." It is argued that this Hebraic element has been absorbed and is now possessed by the

Christian world, and that whatsoever of it is needed is supplied by Christianity. Upon investigation this statement will be found inaccurate. In its early days Christianity compromised overmuch with paganism, and pagan elements are still in evidence. Greek and Roman, Slavic, Teutonic and British mythologies have place not only in the customs and the various national methods of the celebration of Christian festivals, but also in what the Germans so aptly phrase the Weltanschauung, the world-viewpoint of the believer. In their several ethical de-

velopments the nations are inclined to be more Hellenic than Hebraic. Prosperity and power make them more sensual than spiritual. The church may have preached justice and charity and equality and human brotherhood but the church by its establishment and system negatived its own doctrine. Prosperity and power were as fatal to the spirituality of the church as to the several states. Cor-ruption, caste, dogmatic intolerance and disregard for the rights of life of the inferior classes were characteristic of the ages in which the church was supremely dominant. The movement toward justice, tolerance, the recognition of human right and brotherhood, came in those periods when the Hebraic element in Christianity

was in the force.
Of this spirit the Jews have been, and are, the conservators. In spite of every ac-cusation of materialism that may be made against them by friend or foe; in spite of every charge of money-greed and the sneers against pawnbrokers and "old clo' men;" in spite of persecutions, whether-born of the icy contempt of the undaunted idealist, the unconquerable optimist of humanity, and in that the spiritualizing element of human

No Separation for Tennessee. From the Nashville American.

Talk of a new state is nonsense. Give up

East Tennessee? Never! East Tennessee is one of the richest sections of the south. It is nature's storehouse and conservatory. "The keno cracks that those porkopolis From Turleytown to Coltewah, from Glen-players let out of their systems over that alpine to Bucklick, it is a land of wealth announcement didn't serve to arouse me from my stun. I was slouching toward the poolroom exit, babbling to myself about by blue mountains and traversed by beaushoemaker starters and barrier bulldozers; tiful streams that would beguile a preacher and things like that, when, with my hand on the knob to go out, I decided that I might as well wait a few seconds to find out the name of the winner, anyway.

Into fishing on Sunday, while there is enchanting loveliness in the deep shade of its coves. Its hills and mountains abound in coal and iron and marble and zinc and copper and gold, while in the shadows of the mountain tops and the recesses of the glades is distilled a liquid that multiplies the vision and robs death of its terrors. East Tennessee is a land of milk and honey. of fruits and flowers, politics and scenery. Give up East Tennessee with its blue skies and soft sunshine, its bracing breezes and limpid waters, its green valleys and purpled mountains, its rich mines and teeming orchards, its fertile fields and fine forests, its beautiful women and freedom-loving men? Not for a moment. We shall keep it and continue in the effort to convince it of the error of its political ways, until in the end we shall have succeeded in converting it to the truth, and shall have baptized it

Order.

in the faith, welcomed it into the temple of

righteousness and received it into the ark

The chairlady rapped sharply. "It ought not be necessary for the chair to remind members," she said severely,

of safety.

"that under our rules of order, to say nothing of common courtesy, only one

Mrs. Fallon-"Good marnin', Mrs. Toolan.Do yez t'ink we'll hov war?"

Mrs. Toolan-"Ci don't know, Mrs. Fallon.It depinds greatly phether yez do or don't fergit to return th' flat-frons yez borroweday me. De yez meind?"

Representative Hepburn of Iowa gave

alled higher body. Mr. Hepburn's friends declared that the veteran member from lowa had the appointment in his hand and would undoubtedly have been elected to would indoubtedly have been elected to fill the vacancy that went to Dolliver. But he couldn't see it that way.

"I have made my place in the House," said Mr. Hepburn to some of his friends at the time, "but it will take a long time to get an equally good place in the Senate.

There I would go is at the fort of the Senate.

There I would go in at the foot of the class. It would take me a full term at least to get into a position as desirable as that I have in the House now. No, no; I am too old to think about it. The House for me." He remained in the House and at the lead of the committee on interoceanic can-

country?" said a grocer to a Star man the "Ham market; that is, Washington is the distributing center for fine hams for all the eastern states. I do not refer to the vulgar ham which enriches the pot of cab-bage of the plain people and scents the early morning atmosphere of the cheap

AN ALTERNATIVE HINTED.

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